

A HOUSTON DETECTIVE STORY

[illegible]

Den I up wid a chin eus bar die
de mussy chis chis, here sandy lip
"terillions is y'of."

"Get out of here, both of y'!" said the
recorder. "Next case!"

VALUABLE PROPERTY.

Marshall Field, the Chicago international-
mailre merchant, on Friday lost leased
property, north-east corner of
city and Madison streets, in a boiler for
the term of ninety years, at an annual
rent of \$100. The lot leased was bought
by Mr. Field twenty years ago for \$2,142.50.
The advance in value since that time
has been twenty times as much. The
lease was for 99 years. Mr. Field has re-
solved to sue to retain the entire
property and the lease.

"When drinking, but what is the matter with you? Come down here," she called to him.

"She tries to pull off the colonel's frigate. But, as she generally did, but he got terribly angry and danced away from her."

"Take your hands off me, woman," he cried. "I've got a headache, and I'm going for a walk. I'll throw the blamed thing away if I have to go to the North Pole to do it."

The colonel's wife shook her head as he went out the gate.

"He's working too hard," she said. "Maybe a walk will do him good."

She went down several blocks watching for an opportunity to dispose of the flask. There were a good many people in the streets, and she was sure to be able to find a customer.

Two or three of the colonel's friends met him, and stared at him curiously. His face was white, and his eyes were bloodshot. The back of his head and there was a

and he was not a Van Winkler and owed duty to the name, he would have sought to lose him the bunch of garden flowers, and never let his eyes or his heart since at twilight eve. But society and the family name claimed him, and today, at the house of the millionaire Mrs. Van Winkler, he was the guest of honor.

At Pelham Van Winkler tossed the bunch of flowers into the fire and rang for his butler.

* * *

Miss Augusta Vance had flown from the irritating presence of fussy female friends and hysterical relatives to her boudoir for a few moments quiet. She had no letters to burn; no past to bury. Her mother was an ecstasy of delight, for the family would have thought them places in the front row of Vanity Fair.

Her marriage to Pelham Van Winkler

A SUNSTROKE IN THE SNOW.
New York Journal.

At Middleton, N. Y., has been intense. It was 82 at 7 a. m., on Friday and at 3 p. m. had reached 92. William Cheeson, aged 26 years, was overcome by a Sullivan county man says that he was at work cutting telegraph poles on a tract of woodland near Fowlwood Point. The woods are thick and there was considerable snow on the ground, which the sun had not melted. His foot, from standing in the melting snow, was very cold. When the sun beating down with all the intensity of midsummer on his head felt very strange. Fearing sunstroke, he sat to rest his brain or apologize, he said to quit work.

THOSE HUNTING EXECUTIONS.
The New York court had just sentenced a man to death for murder. He was asked if he had anything to say.

"I hus," he answered. "For how long?"

And the figure of the man in the coat of the 1920s is not an exceptional one. The museum has a collection of old-fashioned fur coats hanging loose. At one end of the middle the coats were browned and stylish and the other end they were white and mitted. Then they struck and could wear nothing but 1950s gloves. Louis Seize coats are to be in evidence in the museum. One of them made her appearance in one of the chocolate-brown with facings of fine white cloth, lined with orange fur. The coat was adorned with orange and white patterns given a final finish.

Plus is coming into vogue again, especially in the case of the coat. The woman says and tells of how she bought a water proof of heavy brown plush number years ago when it was stylish and was very warm. She remembers that she bought it to feel. Then in a couple of years she had it dyed claret color, making some changes and figures on the coat. She says she never thought she had a new coat. It carried her, while she smiled at her friends' hints of extravagance.

